



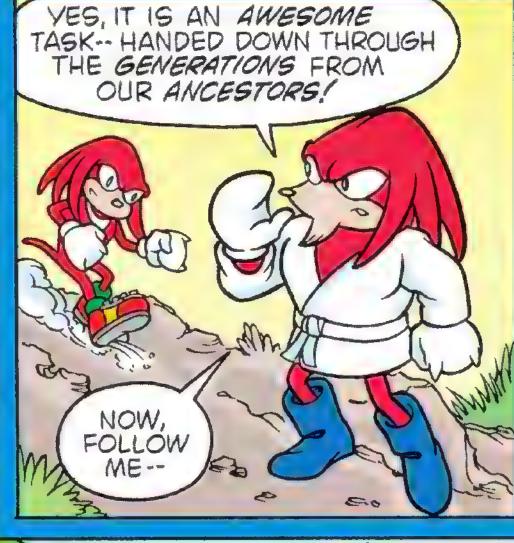
FATHERS SONS

... AND SOME DAY SOON, MY SON, IT'LL FALL ONTO YOUR SHOULDERS--

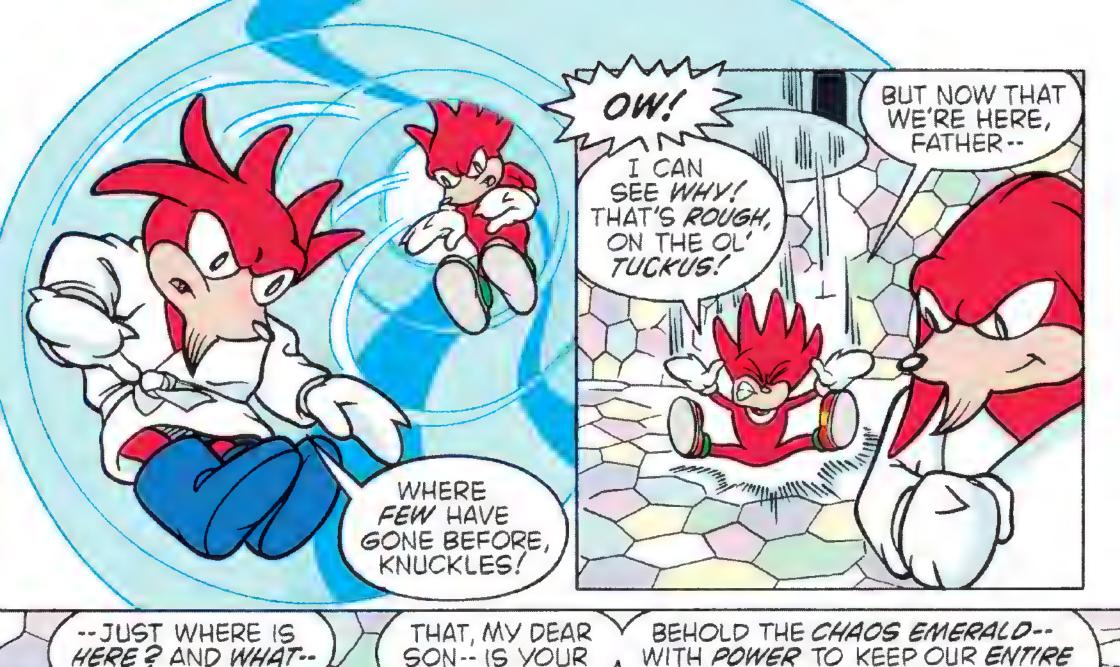
-- THE MANTLE OF GUARDIAN OF THE FLOATING ISLAND -- -- AND YOU ALONE
WILL BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL THAT LIES
AROUND YOU!



MMm







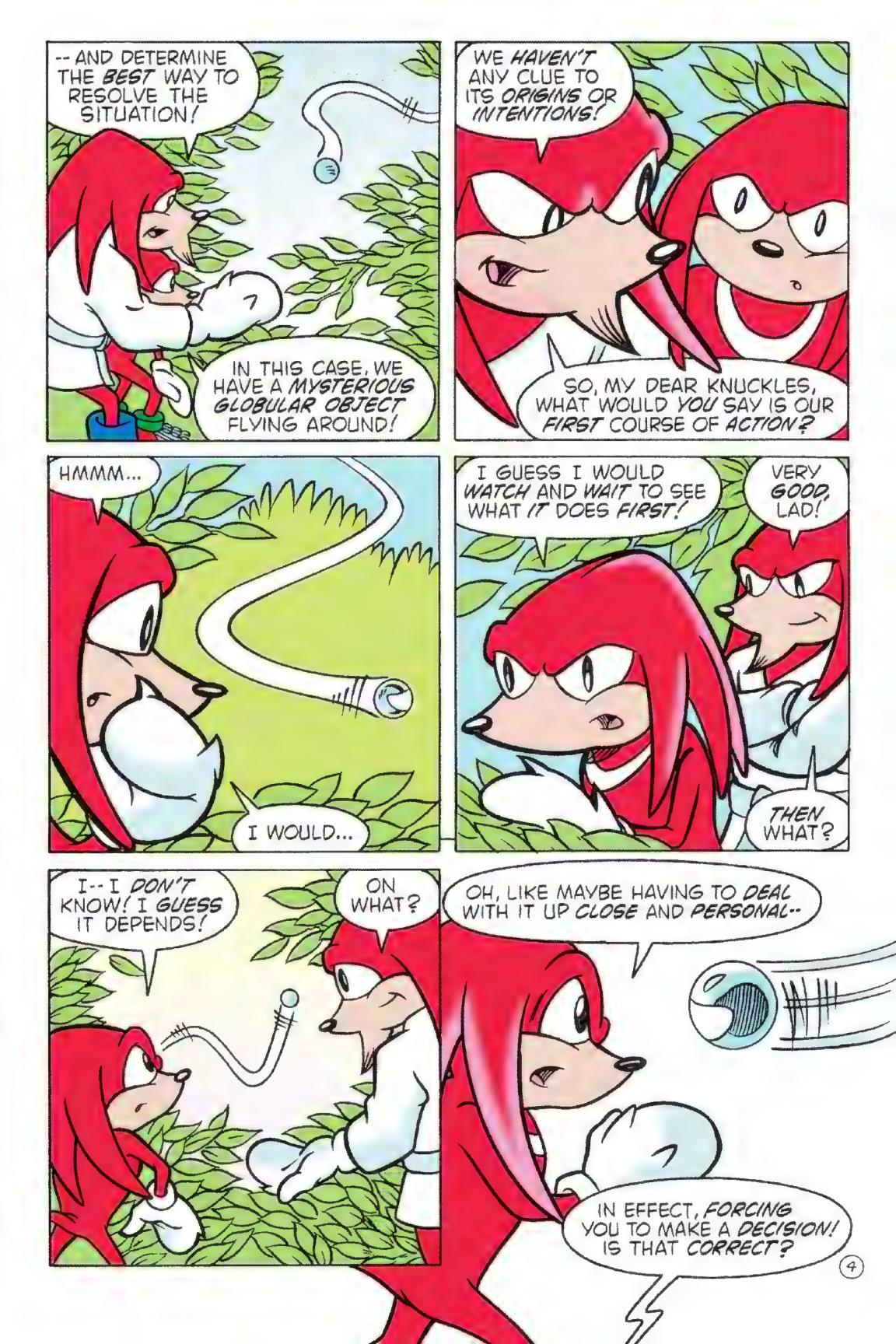








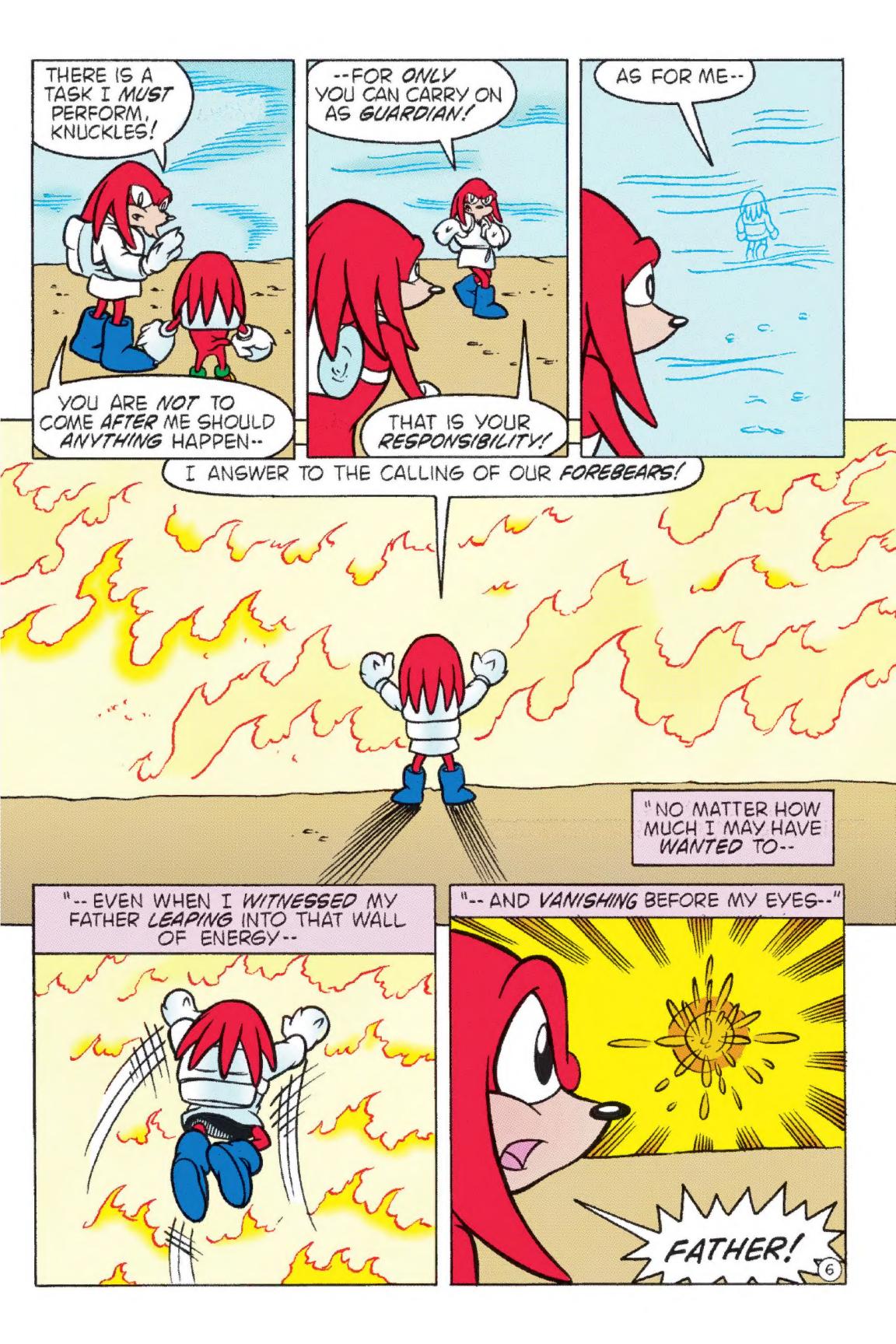


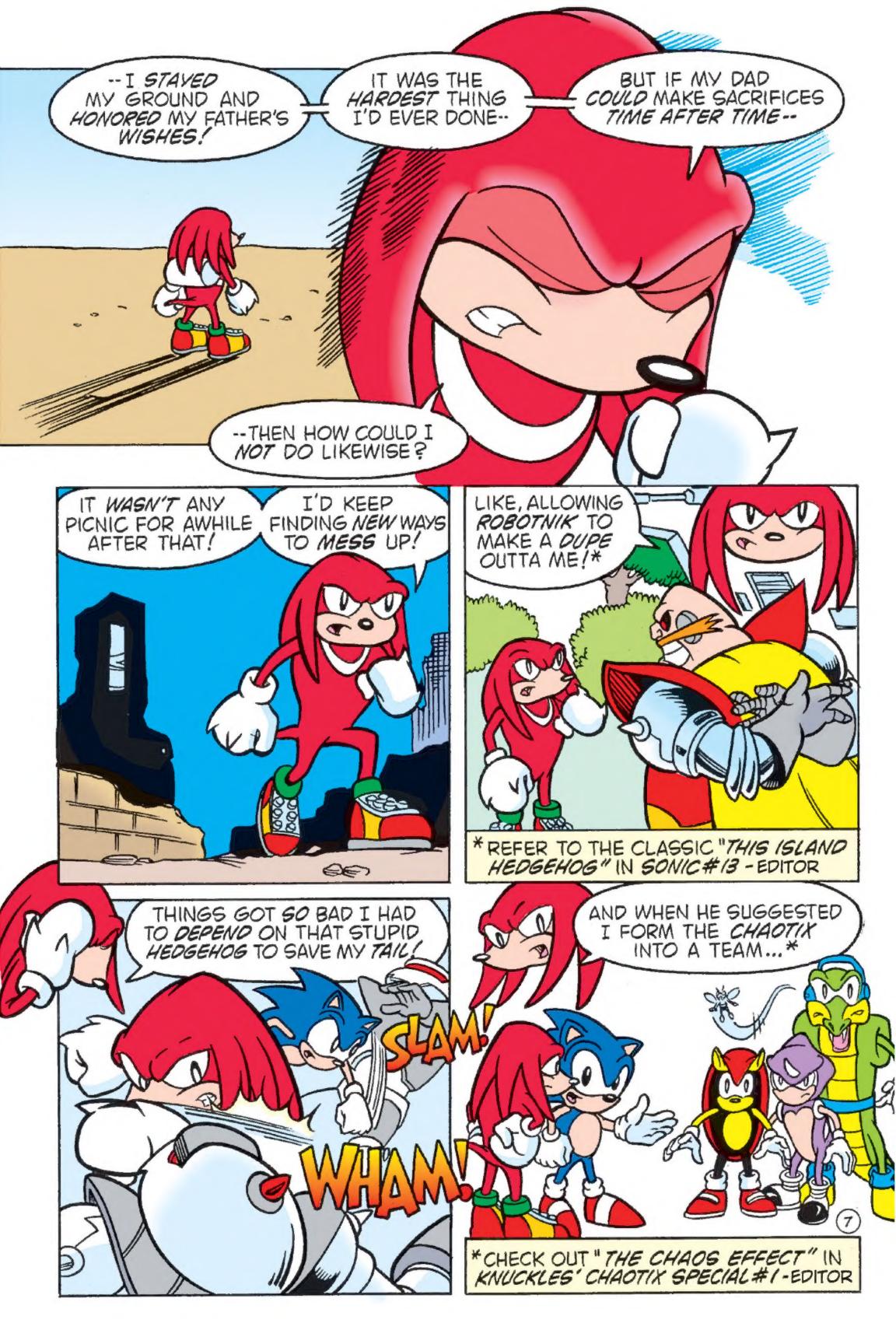




AND NO

MATTER HOW HARD I TRY-- -- THE FORBIODEN ZONE, MY SON! WHY ARE WE HERE, FATHER?



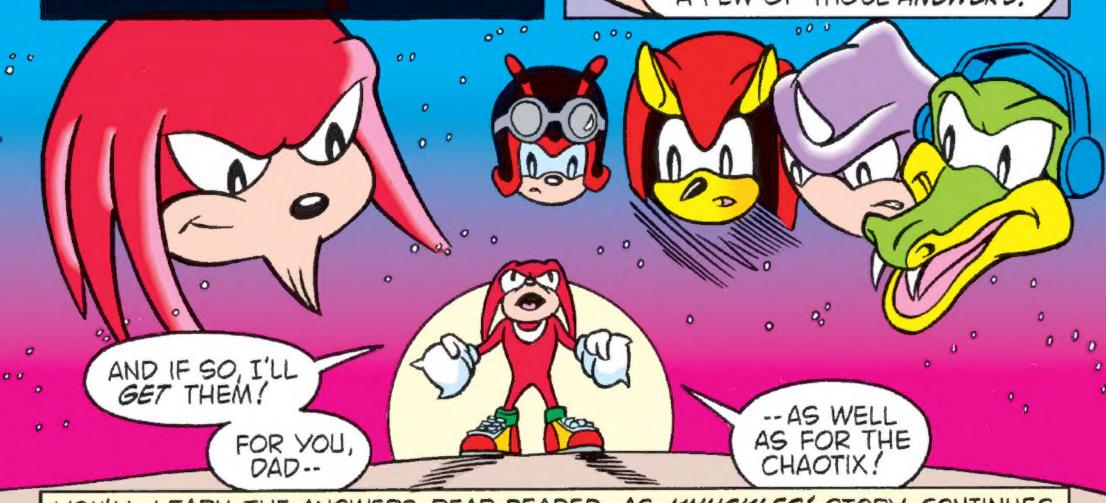












YOU'LL LEARN THE ANSWERS, DEAR READER, AS KNUCKLES' STORY CONTINUES IN THE PAGES OF SONIC ARCHIVES!